

BY W. L. ALDEN.

the captain of the schooner, to telegraph to Chicago for a wrecking tug. If he didn't forget to do it before he found any whisky, that there tug will be along in about two days, and then

man, 'it's your business to keep clear of me, and I've no concern about it. That's

the result was going to be. The engine struck the schooner good and fair, but she never went through it. To Jim's tremendous surprise, there was a sound as if all the powder mills in the

begun to howl in a most depressing fashion "was this: That the schooner

—The sap of wood exposed to a high temperature is very apt to undergo a kind of fermentation which produces a rot in the lumber.

army. Hitherto, though every man is

with kleptomania or who has been arrested while engaged in shoplifting. The daughter of a reigning prince in Germany and some Russian princesses were detected some eight months ago.

shes of the fair one, it is only nat-

I don't want to answer that. Fire-  
makers has powder in them, and pow-  
er is used in war, and our folks is  
makers."—Philadelphia American.

bottom of the steps, and a masculine cyclist lounged against the rail.

Winkers—Yes, she is out riding now. Is Winkers with her?"  
No, he's in a hospital."—N. Y. Weekly.

this thought in my head." "Oh,

ries about remedial measures, have  
 failed signally in checking his  
 influence upon society.—Joseph  
 at, in Century.

